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THE GLOBE

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VOL. 1—NO. 8.

WASHINGTON, D. C., SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 19, 1901.

FIVE CENTS A COPY.

IT IS TOO SHOCKING

For the Secretary of the Treasury
To Know.

DISGRACEFUL AND DISREPUTABLE

Nepotism and Immorality Honeycombing His
Department—Dames of Influence and Certain
Chiefs Plying Their Several Graces Unmo-
lested and Unrebuked—And the Half Is
Not Told.

Lyman J. Gage is Secretary of the Treasury, and asserts from time to time in the daily papers that civil service reform in its perfection has been attained in the Treasury Department. He sets forth in sermons prepared in the Secretary's office, probably by that professional office-holder and civil service reformer, for revenue only, Charles J. Lyman, appointment clerk, that efficiency and attention to duty is the standard by which promotion and retention in office is gauged.

For the benefit of people unfamiliar with the personnel of the Treasury, The Globe will present a few facts in contradiction of these assertions of the Hon. Lyman J. Gage, erstwhile watchman in a Chicago lumber yard.

Appointment Clerk Lyman has a son-in-law in the Department drawing a salary of \$1,000 per annum, while more efficient clerks of longer service receive less pay. His daughter, until she became the wife of one of the clerks in the Department, was also a clerk in the Department. Assistant Secretary Spaulding's son receives a large salary, appointed on the temporary roll of the Department. Ex-Chief Clerk Swazey saw to it that his youthful son-in-law was properly enrolled on the disbursing clerk's accounts at a munificent salary. Auditor of the Interior Youngblood's niece is also among the clerks of the Department. The Globe is informed that not one of these employees was promoted in accord with the standard set forth by the Honorable Secretary.

For the information of the Secretary, The Globe will invite his attention to a few creatures in his Department who do not come under the rule laid down by him in his public statement. In the office of the auditor for the Post Office Department is a woman drawing a salary of \$1,600 per year, who has been notorious under two or three administrations, yet she retains her salary, takes from two to three months leave each year with pay, and no clerk dare to criticize her actions. Under Cleveland's administration, she was a clerk in the insane asylum after having squeezed him of everything he possessed. Under Harrison's administration her conduct with one of the auditors was so notorious that she was immediately transferred upon the incoming of the second administration. She was a clerk in the insane asylum after having squeezed him of everything he possessed. Under Harrison's administration her conduct with one of the auditors was so notorious that she was immediately transferred upon the incoming of the second administration.

In the office of the auditor for the War Department is a chief of division who has not for many years lived with his family. He is the right hand man of Auditor Rittman and was the moving spirit that made the obnoxious rules which brought about the tragedy by which the former Auditor Morris lost his life. This man has under his dominion at least forty women, many of them without refinement and education. Yet his character is and has been for many years like unto that of Irvine Dugan's. He lives, and has for years, contributions by way of small loans upon the clerks in his employ, never returning the money loaned to him. Only one of the clerks in the office when a clerk alleged boldly he had been reduced in salary because he demanded the return of money loaned this man. The Globe would like to ask Auditor Rittman and Secretary Gage whether a creature of the kind is proper man to be placed in charge of reputable women.

The Globe has in its possession many more examples but will close today's recital with one more example of a chief of division who has gotten into the inner circle of Treasury Department rulers. This man is a specimen of the proteges of the late Assistant Secretary Vandervlip. He is chief of division in the office of the auditor for the Interior Department presided over by Auditor Youngblood. Because of his lack of manhood and principle he met with favor in the eyes of Vandervlip and was given the chiefship he now holds. He had been a clerk in one of the bureaus of the Department and was threatened with dismissal by his chief on account of his notorious conduct with a divorced woman, who had been the friend of Southern officials in the Treasury Department. Irrespective of the fact that his moral character was such that the woman was transferred to avoid a public scandal, this man was promoted to a chiefship by Mr. Vandervlip, a worthy and meritorious man being reduced to give him the place. He has in his division men and women of character, but he has seen fit to surround himself as far as he could by several women of the same character that caused him trouble in his former position, one of them claiming to hold her position through the grace of the "easy boss," Senator Platt.

In view of the foregoing recital, can Secretary Gage be sincere in his statement about civil service reform in the Treasury Department. The Globe leaves it to the public to decide.

There is not a clerk employed under the Government secure of his position twenty-four hours, and every male clerk, at least, realizes that the merit system, like civil service protection, is a fraud, a snare, and a delusion. The civil service law if designed to protect, promote and manufacture concubines for male pariahs from a chief of division to a Congressman, Senator, General (one of this many class boasts of carrying three lach keys to as many concubine residences), Judge, Foreign Attaché, and others in the swim of immorality, could not have possibly better answered the purpose than what it does under the non-sensical and false pretense of purifying the public service and perfecting it in

efficiency, etc. The facts given in this article are mildly drawn, as those touched upon know better than anybody else outside The Globe office. Were The Globe animated by malice or other unworthy motives, a lurid hue could be put on which would shake the Government buildings in which so many notorious creatures thrive and fatten on immorality, while honest men and women on the outside are struggling hard for the means of a bare subsistence.

A case we have in mind is cited, as a fitting conclusion to this article, of a deserving woman employed in the printing department of the treasury building, where she has been a most faithful, attentive, and efficient employee for many years, yet she has seen dimes of "influence" who came into the Government service years after she was first put on the pay roll by one of the most distinguished Americans living, promoted over her head, and some of these promoted ones have not been in the service hardly long enough to use their "influence" with more than three or four of their numerous male admirers, although quite industrious in the energetic use of the same. This honest, virtuous woman is the sole support of a dependent relative, and her salary of \$50 per month is the same now as it has been for years, while the new comers have been time and again promoted, as stated, over her head.

And it is thus this fraudulent civil service works—the merit system being a sin and a snare, and certain dimes are concerned, in the various departments, a mere matter of reciprocity, in a commerce old as the distinctions of sex and the creation of the world.

A NEW SCHEME.

To Get Rid of Old Soldier Clerks and Men in Middle Life.

Mr. Henry Castle, Auditor for the Post Office Department, thinks that a clerk in his office over 55 years of age, can not earn more than \$750 per annum. He favors reduction of salaries of all such clerks and employees over 60 years of age, not on account of inefficiency, but because of the age limit he has fixed. He has devised a very ingenious scheme to get rid of some of the most faithful employees in the Sixth Auditor's Office. Men who have served faithfully for years without the slightest cause for complaint on account of inefficiency, have been marked by this auditor for dismissal on account of the age limit as fixed by Mr. Castle and the chiefs of his division.

From the personal appearance of the auditor and several chiefs of divisions in his department, notably Mr. Johnston, one would think that inasmuch as they each and severally have reached the age limit they would manifest some sympathy for people of their age, especially when they admit that clerks of that age are qualified and efficient in all other particulars.

The real meat of the scheme, however, lies in the fact of the determined purpose of Mr. Castle and other heads of departments to get rid of the old veteran soldier, who is too numerous, from their point of view, in the service of the Government they helped to save.

A common expression one hears in going through the department when this subject is touched upon and when there is talk of getting rid of the old veteran soldier, is "D— the old soldiers and old clerks. We must have new blood at any cost, and get rid of these old veteran snakes."

Mr. Castle is admonished that there are people living in very thin glass houses; that The Sunday Globe knows who some of the pensioners are, and that if this order is not modified, in so far as the old veteran soldiers are concerned who have the misfortune to be minor clerks in his and in other offices under similar heads of departments, we will be under the necessity of getting rid of them from the glass houses as well as from the office, in all probability, hitting a few widows, which we would very much regret, as, like Sam Weller, we have "nothin' agin' widows."

The special scheme for the weeding out of the pensioned clerks, instituted by Castle and Johnson, is an ingenious piece of devilry.

The old clerks are put on new work suddenly, without experience or warning, and a percentage is immediately declared that they must come up to or be declared inefficient. This percentage is set at a level that no one could possibly reach, and the clerks are left to their own devices until the intricacies of the particular kind of work is mastered. But Castle and Johnson do not propose to give the clerks a chance to be accustomed to the new work. The percentage racket immediately begins on their assignment to it, and it is not long before they are very start. In this way it is hoped to overcome any appeal to the Civil Service Commission and to "fire" the clerks without leaving the head of the Department open to criticism.

There was a chap named Deland who was an employee of the eleven census and who is now on the Treasury Department pay-roll. His special ability lies in devising schemes to "perfect" the public service and make the clerks more efficient—"meaning thereby, to invent new schemes that will entrap old and tried clerks and get them out of the public."

His latest suggestion is being put in force in the postoffice and consists in raising the task of the money order department clerks from nine to twelve pounds. There are so many money orders to the pound, and heretofore nine pounds was reckoned a day's work. Since the new order has gone into effect a woman who succeeded in doing the increased task collapsed. The real intent of the order is seen in Castle's refusal to let any clerk work over time to complete this increased task. He wants their scalps. Many of them have already been reduced in salary and chief schemes unblushingly admit that the schemes they are operating are experimental and if they kill a clerk or two he can't help it. Castle should be compelled to resign his position as utterly incompetent. He is a failure in private enterprise, and he is worse as a public official. The same can be said of ex-Democrat Johnson.

STEEL OR STEAL?

The Michigan Steel Company and its
Inside Snap.

MACHEN'S BROTHER-IN-LAW.

His Extraordinary Guess on the Design and Material of the Rural Free Delivery Boxes—A Problem for the Postmaster General to Solve, and the New Houses Being Erected and to be Put Up Later On.

The daily press recently announced the contract by the Postoffice Department with the Michigan Steel Box Company, located at Adrian, Mich., for 15,000 boxes at \$2.00, \$3.75, \$4.25, and \$6.25, according to size.

An investigation started by The Globe on reading this simple but suspicious looking item has led us into new and fresh fields of exploration, where the sensations are thicker than the leaves on the trees in the vale of Valambrossa. Superintendent Machen, who figures in another column of this paper, in the Senate investigating committee, is the chief manager of this steel box business.

Eight years ago Mr. Machen was appointed as a Democrat superintendent of the free delivery department. It was a job that was much sought after because of its "possibilities," some of which are now developing beautifully.

Mr. Machen is a Republican now, we believe, and gracefully holds down his job. Mr. Machen is growing rich, and The Globe has made a critical examination of some of the boxes he is building on his meagre salary.

By the requirements in the Rural Free Delivery law every farmer desiring to take advantage of the beneficial steel, enacted by Congress for the exclusive benefit of the Adrian Steel Company, must himself supply the material for the boxes. The manufacturers throughout the country competed for the iron boxes on cedar posts, something they could furnish equally as cheap as the Michigan Steel Company, but after the thing was started the fine Italian hand of Superintendent Machen became manifest in the game, and it was suddenly discovered that the boxes must be of steel! And right here The Globe can not refrain from calling attention to the remarkable coincidence that "steel" and "steal" are pronounced phonetically, as it were, alike. But to proceed:

It is hardly necessary to state that Superintendent Machen is from Michigan, and that he knows the Adrian concern, but if it is important to give this information The Globe kindly furnishes it to an unsophisticated public.

Now, Mr. Machen has a brother-in-law like all other regular members of the family of beneficiaries, who take on the in-law, resident of Michigan, concluded to erect a plant for the manufacture of steel boxes of a certain design.

By one of those other remarkable coincidences which will happen where one has a brother-in-law in the public service, the gentleman in Michigan, known as the Adrian Steel Company, hit upon the very design which Superintendent Machen had decided upon as the best and most serviceable for the Government of his country. Hence advertisement was suddenly sprung on the public and the money order clerks of the country that bids would be received at a certain time for the contract of those boxes. The other manufacturers after reading the descriptions of the boxes required scratched their heads and acknowledged silently to the night that they never could get up in time a factory and machinery to make those boxes. Not suspecting, however, that anybody had already guessed the design and had everything "fixed" to manufacture them by putting in bids with a view to the extra expense they would have to incur to make the boxes. The Michigan Steel Company, however, of Superintendent Machen's brother-in-law, was all ready for "biz," and he underbid the whole outfit, hands down.

No other firm, however, could put a plant and deliver the boxes at the time specified in the advertisement, so it is fortunate for the rural free delivery service that Superintendent Machen had a brother-in-law in Michigan who could take time by the forelock and annihilate space. It was an actual inspiration of this brother-in-law guessing the peculiar kind of box required, and it was a masterpiece of enterprise to have everything ready for their manufacture when the advertisement appeared.

The estimate of 15,000 boxes per annum is entirely too low, and Superintendent Machen knows it. Twenty-five thousand to start the thing will come nearer the mark, but we will say 20,000, and call it even. These 20,000 boxes will cost over \$80,000 or \$90,000, a very fair start for the Michigan Steel Company. But this is not all. Superintendent Machen has the machine well in hand. It depends on his department to increase the necessity for more steel boxes, as he is head clerk and bottle washer of the rural free delivery system. Therefore we will naturally look for a large annual increase in the number of boxes required, and in the course of time we have no doubt that every farmer will have one all to himself, if the rural free delivery people can induce him to accept one; and The Globe thinks the superintendent is equal to the task.

Take the number of boxes which will be put out of service annually, both by accident and design and the places which must be supplied with new ones from the Michigan Steel Company and any mathematician can easily calculate for himself the number of new houses which will go up in Washington in the next few years. Calculus has many problems harder of solution than this one, this simple example:

"Suppose Superintendent Machen's brother-in-law, the Michigan Steel Company, sells 20,000 or 30,000 steel boxes annually to the Rural Free Delivery Department, how many houses will Superintendent Machen build in Washington on his present salary in a given time?"

master General of the United States for an answer or solution to this problem in time for the next issue of The Sunday Globe, or addition will be made to it which will be very disagreeable to the Postmaster General and his Superintendent of Rural Free Delivery.

Of course the taxpayers of the country have nothing to do with this matter. They fulfill their obligations to the government when they promptly pay their taxes that a portion of the same may be expended for these Michigan Steel Company's peculiarly designed steel boxes, which the brother-in-law of Superintendent Machen so coincidentally, as it were, guessed long before the superintendent issued his advertisements to manufacturing competitors for bids. This is a great country—and Superintendent Machen will own a whole street of houses if he isn't compelled to take a rest by the Postmaster General.

MORE NEPOTISM.

Husband and Wife Drawing \$3,000.
Evans Family Takes Down \$7,000.

Maj. M. B. C. Wright is a gallant veteran of the civil war. He draws a well-earned pension for having stood up to be shot at, and The Globe would double it if it could. But the major has a salary of \$1,800 per annum, and his wife draws down \$1,400 in the postoffice. If there are any class of officials in the government service entitled to all they can get, that class is the Union veterans who helped to save the government, and by doing so made it possible for the large army of non-combatants now holding down nice fat jobs to live in peace and luxury. Nevertheless, The Globe must admit that in view of the fact that there are only husband and wife in the Wright family and no children or dependent relatives, one salary, that of the major himself, added to his pension, is a fair appointment, especially in view of the additional fact that we know of no other gallant veterans struggling for subsistence, without pension or government job.

A year or two ago an investigation developed the fact that Disbursing Clerk Evans of the Interior Department has on the pay rolls of the government a number of relatives who take down \$7,000 annually by way of compensation for their valuable and patriotic services as clerks, employees, etc. The Sunday Globe now rises to a question of privilege, and respectfully propounds this query to the head of the Interior Department: How can the Evans family have been cut off and how much has the annual sum drawn by that interesting and grand old Cymrian family been reduced? We can not now pause for a reply, but the Secretary is admonished that in odd hours, when resting from the fatigue of writing "bills" for the government, he is studying the blue book and making notes for future reference. When the list is ready for publication it will not only astonish the residents of the Capital of the Nation, but it will create indignation throughout the entire country.

Thousands of parasites are fastened on the government claiming residences in States they never saw or visited, yet they are credited as representatives of those States, and they thus deprive the voting yeomanry of the said States and Territories from proper representation in the public service of their just apportionment of the office. All this will be made manifest, hence the necessity for the Secretary of the Interior to revise his rolls and scrape off some of the ants. Of course, this advice is general to the heads of other departments. The Globe's bump of reverence never having fully developed, it may be forgiven, nor is it at all abashed, timid, or hesitating when the opportunity presents itself to tackle politicians, whether they are in office as the heads of departments or scheming to get there, provided their public acts call for criticism. There is no man above criticism from the Globe's point of view, not even Mark Hanna or his proteges, the heads of the several departments known as William the First's Cabinet.

ANOTHER SUNDOWNER.

Dr. G. W. Williams, Colored, and a
\$1,400 Clerk in the Post-Office.

Dr. Williams is not a Seventh Day Adventist nor does he keep Saturday sacred by visiting his large list of patients, but he is a sundowner just the same, and, no doubt, right royally jealous of the white fellow Ethiopian in the Pension and Record Office received gratis in last Sunday's Globe. Dr. Williams has the excellent taste to prefer the Caucasian as a banker, and, however tough it may be on the colored bankers, the Doctor refuses to deposit in their strong vaults. In fact, the Doctor affects the white man's style—living, brotherly love, and interchange of friendly greetings with the members of his own race—unless they are patients. The ethics of his profession compels him to draw the line on patients. He must attend them and associate with the fastest, matronly "mammy," while he feels her pulse and examines her tongue. In all this, however, the Doctor is rigid in his exclusiveness, so far as the colored brother or sister (over two hundred pounds) is concerned. They must not presume on his concession in taking their filthy lucre as fees for his professional services on the basis of his membership or on recognition of him as a member of their race.

"His head is soft and his heart is warm," but not for the colored friend and brother, as he repudiates both the one and the other in his exclusive association with the Caucasian male when he banks, eats, sleeps, and spends his money, and with the Caucasian female when he rides on the cars, and graciously permits her to stand up if he has a seat himself. The Doctor has a nice soft birth at the public crib, and The Globe, far from envying or blaming him for working it for all it is worth, in imitation of his white brother sundowner, only holds those responsible who permit government employees with fixed incomes taking the bread out of the mouths of outside black and white practitioners in both trades and professions.

THE AYERS TRAGEDY

The Murderer an Inmate of the
Kenmore House.

THE AMOURS OF THE CLERK

And His Stories of Numerous Conquests Among
the Ladies of Loose Morals In and Outside
the Government Departments—The Lesson
of the Tragedy a Study in Morals for Youth
and Inexperience.

The murder of Census clerk Ayers was predicted by those who knew him and his penchant for the society of women with shady reputations. He was a nice, manly young fellow, and but for this weakness in his moral make-up would be a most acceptable companion. The writer, while a clerk himself at the Census, was not a speaking acquaintance of Ayers, but was familiar, however, with his youthful follies of this character. Young and thrown without any restraint among ladies, he was so unexpectedly successful with a few of the looser ones among them that he wildly concluded all were unchaste and susceptible to his advances. His constant talk at the Census Office during working hours or recesses were his conquests of the fair sex, his amours and adventures. Of course, this boasting was discounted the usual per cent, by his auditors, but enough was believed to form the conclusion that Mr. Ayers took some risky chances and was reckless in pursuit of his pleasures. Hence the prediction that he would "run up against it," as the boys expressed it, some time when he least expected. His kodak pictures of female clerks in the Census and in other Departments he exhibited with histories and comments largely drawn from his imagination. But notwithstanding all this, his fellow clerks liked him and are inexpressibly shocked by his sad and untimely end, just as he was budding into useful manhood. What a warning his dreadful fate ought to be to the youth of both sexes. Young men, away from parental restraint as clerks in the several Departments of the Government, are subjected to temptations they find it impossible to resist. The Departments are honeycombed with experienced debauches of both sexes who are ever on the alert and anxious to add to their numbers from the young and inexperienced ranks among them from time to time. Ayers fell a victim, and it appears willingly enough, to the allurements and fascinations of the immoral men and women whose society he preferred. For a youth he had a reputation the rake might envy. If Ayers himself was to be believed, as he stated, the half he told on himself was charitably disbelieved or put down as purely imaginary exploits by the clerks in his Department.

From the very beginning men who knew something of the inside workings in the Kenmore House proclaimed the belief that James Seymore Ayers was shot by a man who caught him on flagrant delicto with either his wife, his sweetheart or his relative. And when it was secretly whispered around among the Census clerks that the physician who examined the body discovered evidence which satisfied him that recent intercourse had taken place, the clerk who visited the residence of delinquent borrowers and give away to their wives the huddles who hypocritize their salaries and fall to pay the \$10 every two weeks (pay day) at the office on G street. The married clerks know this trick of the firm, and to keep their wives in ignorance of their transactions with the firm they make every effort to pay the semi-monthly interest. The thing works like a charm, and the lady collectors are "up to their jobs," having been highly trained by their Hebrew masters.

We know of an instance where an acquaintance borrowed \$50, receiving the usual \$45 and agreeing to pay \$5 semi-monthly for three months. Thus he signed the usual cast-iron agreement to pay \$50 for the use of \$45 for three months. Falling one payment through an oversight or an inability to raise the money he returned to the wife of his bosom in the evening and found his trunk in the hall and the door locked!

It soon proved on the semi-paralyzed faculties that his wife must have discovered, in some manner, that he was a defaulting patron of Tolman & Co. The lady collector had called and, of course, informed the wife that her husband had neglected to make the semi-monthly payment. This was a revelation to the wife, as hubby had promised her with the usual cook and bull story of being short on pay day, by reason of contributions to a fund being raised for political purposes. The enraged and deceived wife first "fired" the lady collector, and next packed hubby's trunk with his belongings and bled herself off to her mother's house, where she had a good cry and eased her little heart. Reconciliation was effected after a time on hubby's promise never to borrow any more money at 100 per cent per annum to play the races or bet on prize fights.

There is one admirable feature of Tolman & Co.'s loan office, which The Globe commends to dead broke swindlers who need a stake. It is this: The firm requires a deposit of one dollar with each application for a loan. The application is a printed blank form of numerous questions, which the applicant must answer. These questions comprise material enough, when fully answered, for not only a biography of the applicant, but a history of his ancestors for at least two generations.

Posterity, if any, need not be specified, but ancestry must be minutely gone into. Now, here is where a smart green goods man, up in his business, could reap a harvest, the questions being so numerous, the applicant is bound to fall down in some of them. At least the scientific swindler could assume so and reject the application—but keep the dollar.

Here is an opening for somebody, with thirty thousand, more or less, hypothecating government employees to draw to. Stock in such a concern would soon be above par. No investment required but an office on the fifth floor, away from the noise of the street and unlimited gail.

covered. He was more probably in an adjoining room or hallway where he could watch, wait and see. At all events it is reasonably certain he saw the couple and his jealousy being aroused to a frenzy he suddenly burst in on them and Ayers, naturally, reached for his gun but before he could use it, and no doubt incumbered more or less by his companion, he was at the mercy of his assailant. The struggle then took place for the gun, with the assailant on top and having the advantage. Obtaining possession of the weapon he fired, in blind rage, at his victim and completed the bloody tragedy. Meanwhile the woman, neither screamed nor evidently endeavored to prevent the murder. This establishes the fact that she was no novice in assassinations, otherwise there would have been screams and cries enough to rouse the house and cut off the escape of the murderer.

And right here comes in the striking hypothesis, viz., that the woman in the case, was the wife of the murderer and dared not cry out for fear of betraying her husband. At all events she gave no alarm, and the man and the woman retired from the room without exciting any commotion further than to disturb Miss Minas in her sleep!

This is extraordinary the reader will exclaim, but it is a fact as developed yesterday at the corner inquest. The body of Ayers lay where he fell, the woman it alleged was forced by the man to descend the fire-escape to a window on the parlor floor, by which she again re-entered the house.

Why did she descend the fire-escape, inasmuch as there was no alarm in the house, or what little there was subsided in a minute? The man did not escape by the fire-escape. Nobody saw a man departing from the Ayers room by the fire escape route. She and the man could have left Ayers room together. This dire calamity business is a contrast. The fact of the matter is, murder was committed in the Kenmore house and the murderer, man or woman was probably and is still an inmate. No outsider is connected in any way with the tragedy. No person from the outside committed the murder, and the police are in the wrong scent if they are running down clues of this kind.

The coroner's inquest adjourned yesterday evening, it will again be resumed on Monday. The testimony of numerous witnesses was heard, but no light was thrown on the tragedy other than what has been said already in the daily press. Developments are looked for to-day and the Globe is informed an important arrest will be made before the coroner's jury resumes its sitting. This arrest will be on the inside and not on the outside of the Kenmore.

ONE HUNDRED PER CENT.

To Your Tent, O Israel, for Here
is a Jew Firm of 10 per cents.

In the McGill Building, on G street between 9th and 10th streets, is located the branch Jew money-lending firm of Tolman & Co., which makes a specialty of loaning money to salaried clerks. The Globe knows of instances where married clerks have hypocritized their salaries at this establishment to play the races, and their dependant wives and children go ragged and half fed because of the loss of the money and the usurious interest exacted by the firm.

A specialty of this concern is the employment of lady collectors, who visit the residences of delinquent borrowers and give away to their wives the huddles who hypocritize their salaries and fall to pay the \$10 every two weeks (pay day) at the office on G street. The married clerks know this trick of the firm, and to keep their wives in ignorance of their transactions with the firm they make every effort to pay the semi-monthly interest. The thing works like a charm, and the lady collectors are "up to their jobs," having been highly trained by their Hebrew masters.

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TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

The Physicians Pronounce Mrs. McKinley Out of Danger.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD.

The Strike in Albany as Good as Settled—Important Items From Other Points and the Latest Happenings Abroad and at Home Dished Up for the Readers of The Sunday Globe

San Francisco, May 19, 1 a. m.—The physicians in attendance pronounce Mrs. McKinley entirely out of danger, and predict her speedy recovery. It is now decided to wait the necessary period here until Mrs. McKinley is able to travel, when the Presidential party will return to Washington.

Albany, May 19.—The final proposition of the Traction Company has been received by the strike committee, and a practical cessation of the strike has been the result. It is now confidently predicted that all trouble is over, and that the strike will soon be a thing of the past. There is intense relief here over the more peaceful outlook, and everybody is satisfied that no more serious trouble will occur.

San Juan, P. R., May 19.—Property owners threaten to carry to the courts the increase in assessed valuation on San Juan property from nine to fifteen million dollars.

Paris, May 19.—Count Boni de Castellane, Miss Anna Gold's husband, is quite recovered from the intestinal trouble that threatened to result in appendicitis.

London, May 19.—It is announced that the continued celebration of Queen Victoria's birthday is only temporary, and that the King's birthday will be observed in due course.

Washington, May 19.—The Consul-General at Santo Domingo reports that Charles A. Stanton, of Worcester, Mass., is dead, having been left stranded by the circus that employed him.

Canandaigua, N. Y., May 19.—Several of the prisoners of the county jail have gone on strike, refusing to go out on the highways and work unless they get better food. The Superintendent of the jail has agreed to accede to the men's demands and furnish them with more substantial food while working.

Troy, N. Y., May 19.—Mrs. George Bates was caressing her pet cat, two months ago, when the animal fastened its teeth in her arms. She rallied from the shock, but was suddenly taken ill and expired.

Paris, May 19.—M. Monis, Minister of Justice, in the Chamber of Deputies, refuted the charges against him, and they were withdrawn.

Rochester, May 19.—Three safes in the offices of Grinnell & Co., carriage makers at Oakfield, were blown open, and \$1,000 was stolen.

Amityville, May 19.—Lily, the two year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Scher Jacob, was killed by the Patchogue express while playing on the track.

Christiania, May 19.—In celebration of Norwegian Independence Day, Nordenskiöld's statue was unveiled by Crown Prince Gustaf here, and Ole Bull's statue at Bergen.

Berlin, May 19.—Forty arrests have been made in Warsaw for frauds amounting to \$15,000,000 on the Russia-Polish and Vienna railways.

Paris, May 19.—It is regarded as certain that France will realize the proposed direct steamship line between France and Canada.

Capetown, May 19.—Ten fresh cases and three deaths from bubonic plague are reported.

Akron, O., May 19.—Policeman William J. Bruner's frame residence was wrecked by an explosion of dynamite, and he, his wife, and two babies were blown out of bed and buried under the debris. All escaped injury. The police believe the explosion was the revengeful work of gamblers, who had a gang of firebugs whom Bruner had been hunting down, and five arrests have been made.

Bloomfield, N. J., May 19.—There is much excitement here over a report that a human body was buried at midnight on the Gillespie farm, on the outskirts of the town. The local authorities are of the opinion that the alleged burial was in furtherance of a scheme to convert the farm into a cemetery, to which they object.

Goshen, N. Y., May 19.—Physicians are puzzled over the case of George B. Williams, whose vermiform appendix was removed several months ago. Williams is now seriously ill, exhibiting every symptom of appendicitis.

Watertown, May 19.—Fred Pike and his bride of one month stood conversing on the lawn at Massena today, when he suddenly drew a revolver and blew his brains out. Jealously is said to be the motive.

New Orleans, May 19.—Mad with senseless jealousy, George McQueen, amateur athlete and minstrel, dashed sulphuric acid into the face of his beautiful young wife, inflicting burns that may kill her. At the time she was holding in her arms their little son. The acid dripped down upon the bare limbs of the little one, eating deep into the tender flesh. McQueen fled, but was captured.

Chicago, May 19.—Mrs. Horatio N. May, a well-known society woman and widow of the former City Comptroller, has decided to accept the position of garbage inspector of the Twenty-third Ward. Mrs. Potter Palmer refused the position because she would be in Europe this summer.

Boston, May 19.—A new line of steamers to Mediterranean ports is about to be established.

Perth Amboy, N. J., May 19.—The burning of the fire brick department of the International Clay Company throws 500 men out of work. Loss \$300,000.